

The Ypsilantian

NINTH YEAR.

YPSILANTI, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, MARCH 29, 1883.

NUMBER 430.

DIRECTORIES.

RELIGIOUS SOCIETIES.

BAPTIST.

Church on Washington street, corner of Cross-Rev. J. L. Cheney, pastor. Preaching Sunday morning at 10:30, and evening at 7:30; Sunday school at noon; prayer meeting at 6:30, p. m. Young people meeting Tuesday evening. Prayer meeting Tuesday evening.

CONGREGATIONAL.

Jackson Association. Church on Adams, corner of Emmet—Rev. M. W. Farmer, pastor. Preaching Sunday morning at 10:30, and evening at 7:30; Sunday school at noon. Prayer meeting Thursday evening.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL.

Detroit District—Detroit Conference. Church on Washington street, corner of Elliott-Rev. J. L. Cheney, pastor. Preaching Sunday morning at 10:30, and evening at 7:30; class meetings at noon and 6:30 p. m.; Sunday school at noon; young people's meeting at 6. Prayer meeting Thursday evening.

FREE-BELOVED.

Detroit Presbytery—Synod of Michigan. Church on Washington street, corner of Emmet—Rev. W. A. McCorkle, D. D., pastor. Preaching Sunday morning at 10:30, and evening at 7:30; Sunday school at noon. Prayer meeting Thursday evening.

PROTESTANT EPISCOPAL.

Diocese of Michigan. St. Luke's Church, Huron street—Rev. Mr. F. C. Bowring. Services at 10:30 a. m., and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at noon. Evening service at 4:30 every Friday evening.

ROMAN CATHOLIC.

Diocese of Detroit. St. John's Church, Cross street, corner of Hamlin and Rev. W. D. Dickey, pastor. First mass at 8 o'clock Sunday morning; second mass at 10:30; vespers at 3 p. m.; Sunday school at 2 p. m. Daily morning mass at 8.

EVANGELICAL LUTHERAN (GERMAN).

Church on Congress street, corner of Gratiot—Rev. M. Klonke, pastor. Services every Sunday morning at 10:30 a. m.; Sunday school at noon.

AMERICAN M. E.

Michigan District—Indiana Conference. Church on Buffalo street, corner of Adams—Rev. R. Jeffries, pastor. Preaching Sunday morning at 10:30, and evening at 7:30; class meetings at 2:30 p. m. Prayer meeting Thursday evening.

YOUNG WOMEN'S PRAYER MEETING ASSOCIATION.

Meeting every Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock, at the Methodist church in January, Presbyterian in February, Congregational in March, and Congregational in April, respectively. H. D. Sanders, president; Charles Parker, secretary.

YOUNG PEOPLE'S SOCIETY OF CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR.

Meeting at Congregational church every Sunday evening at 6 o'clock. B. L. D'Ooge, president; Miss Little Denmore, secretary.

FRATERNAL SOCIETIES.

MASONIC.

Phenix Lodge, No. 12, F. & A. M.—Meet in Masonic Hall Tuesday evening on or before the full moon of each month. C. C. Vroman, W. M.; P. C. Vroman, Secy.

Ypsilanti Lodge, No. 128, F. & A. M.—Meet last Thursday in each month, at Masonic Block. A. McNeel, W. M.; C. D. Wilcoxson, Sec.

Excelsior Chapter, No. 12, R. A. M.—Meet first Friday of each month, at Masonic Hall. A. S. Thompson, W. M.; C. D. Wilcoxson, Sec.

Union Council, No. 10, R. & S. M.—Meet third Wednesday in each month, at Masonic Hall. Edward Stephenson, T. I.; W. L. Pack, Sec.

ODD FELLOWS.

Wyandotte Lodge, No. 10, O. O. F.—Meet at Odd Fellows' Hall, Union Block, every Monday evening. F. L. Thompson, G. N.; L. Z. Poerster, Sec.

GRAND ARMY OF THE REPUBLIC.

Campers Post, No. 180—Meet in A. O. U. W. Hall, first and third Fridays of each month. Col. O. E. Pratt, Com.; E. H. Brook, Adjt.

GRAND COUNCIL.

Ypsilanti Lodge, No. 28—Meet every Saturday evening, in Good Templar Hall. Joseph Soper, Pres.; Mrs. Emma Hawkins, Sec.

SONS OF TEMPERANCE.

Ypsilanti Division, No. 106—Meet every Thursday evening, in Good Templar Hall. Joseph Soper, Pres.; Mrs. Emma Hawkins, Sec.

YOUNG MEN'S HARBOR DAY.

Ypsilanti Garage, No. 56—Meet in Grange Hall, Union Block, every Wednesday evening. Mortimer Crane, M.; Mrs. N. C. Carpenter, Sec.

UNITED WORKERS.

Ypsilanti Lodge, No. 15—Meet at A. O. U. W. Hall, second and fourth Mondays in each month. A. L. Loden, Regent; P. W. Carpenter, Sec.; W. B. Eddy, Col.

KNIGHTS OF HONOR.

Meet in Masonic Block, first and third Wednesdays of each month. O. E. Thompson, Dic.; J. N. Howland, F. R.; Wm. Jud, Rep.

ROYAL ORDER OF ALEXANDRIA.

Ypsilanti Lodge, No. 77—Meet in Masonic Block, second and fourth Mondays in each month. A. Loden, Regent; P. W. Carpenter, Sec.; W. B. Eddy, Col.

KNIGHTS OF THE MACCABEES.

Wolverine Tent, No. 77—Meet in Masonic Block, second and fourth Mondays in each month. E. Thomas, Pres.; K. C. E. Holmes, R. K.

CATHOLIC MUTUAL BENEFIT ASSOCIATION.

St. John's Branch, No. 39—Meet every Thursday evening, in St. John's School Hall. Jas. McCann, Pres.; Jos. Forbes, Sec.

FRATERNAL MYSTIC CIRCLE.

Ypsilanti Ruling, No. 39—Meet at A. O. U. W. Hall, W. H. Deibel, Sec.; P. W. Carpenter, Rec.; E. Thomas, Pres.

MUTUAL BENEFIT SOCIETY (COLORED).

Meet every Wednesday evening, at hall on Chicago avenue. Chas. Anderson, President; Elijah A. Atkin, Sec.

GOOD SAMARITANS AND DAUGHTERS OF SAMARIA (COLORED).

Meet every Friday evening, at Davis' Hall. T. S. Rodman, Chief; David York, Sec.

ATTORNEYS.

C. GRIFFEN, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. D. Money Loaned, Notes and Mortgages bought and sold. No. 2 South Huron Street.

J. WILLARD BABBITT, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

No. 1 South Huron Street, Ground Floor.

F. HINCKLEY, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW AND

Real Estate Attorney. Laible & Huron Street, Second Floor.

F. C. MORIARTY, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

Allen & McCorkle's office, Huron Street, Ypsilanti, Mich.

PHYSICIANS.

F. M. OAKLEY, M. D., OFFICE AND RESIDENCE, first dwelling south of Engine House, Huron street, Ypsilanti.

MRS. FLORA H. RUCH, M. D.—RESIDENCE

and office, corner of Washington and Ellis street, near M. E. church. Office hours from 2 to 4 o'clock p. m.

K. OWEN, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

Surgeon, Office and residence, Adams street, between Cross and Emmet.

D. R. KNICKERBOCKER, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

Italian and American. Scotch, Irish and American. Practice, office and residence on Huron street, opposite Episcopal church.

A. FRASER, M. D., HOMOEOPATHIST, PEAKL

Street, near Postoffice, Ypsilanti, Mich.

DR. JAMES HUESTON, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, office and residence on River street, L. D. Norris' place. Telephone No. 45.

MISCELLANEOUS.

E. B. MOREHOUSE, REAL ESTATE, FIRE AND LIFE INSURANCE, NOTARY PUBLIC AND CONVEYANCER. Money to loan on Real Estate. Office with Hon. E. F. Allen.

LOUGHREID & WILCOX, DEALERS IN

Italian and American Hardware, Scotch, Irish and American Goods. Firearm and musical instruments. Estimates furnished on building work, flag walks, etc. Washington street.

A little Boston girl says faith is believing you know isn't true.

Services appropriate to the day will be held at the Presbyterian church.

The Ypsilantian.

ESTABLISHED JANUARY 1, 1880.

SMITH & OSBAND, Publishers.

WM. M. OSBAND.)

THE YPSILANTIAN is published each Thursday afternoon, from the office, south side of Congress street.

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Advertising rates reasonable, and made known on application.

Address THE YPSILANTIAN,

Ypsilanti, Mich.

10:30, with an address by Mr. Sill, Senior Warden. Afternoon service at 4 o'clock. This is the annual Easter service of the Sunday school, at which the class offerings are made, and Easter symbols distributed. Mr. Sill will address the Sunday school.

At the M. E. church, services appropriate to the day will be had in the morning, and at 5 o'clock in the afternoon a Sunday School Easter and missionary service will occur, consisting of recitations, music and reporting of special missionary contributions.

HOMEBOUND.—Mr. Robert J. Stephens of Quincy, Mich., formerly a resident of this city, is staying a few days with friends and relatives here, on his way from quite an extensive trip through Florida and the West Indies. It was his good luck and pleasure to pay his respects to American royalty at the reception given to the President at Jacksonville and reports that he carried away with him a delightful remembrance of the "very sweet" smile and gracious bow with which Mrs. Cleveland favored him. He thinks Mrs. Cleveland is lovely and therefore an attractive campaigner. The people were very enthusiastic over the rare privilege of having a real live President among them. The Hotel Ponce de Leon, at St. Augustine, he describes as one of the finest he ever saw. It is the resort of New York millionaires, but as the rates were from \$15 to \$55 per day, he chose to give it a wide berth. The weather when he was in Florida and the West Indies was a source of exquisite delight and made one feel, "oh so lazy" that the sensation produced was what might be imagined in purely vegetative life. He also learned many things about dear neighbor of ours in the Gulf, fair Cuba of the sea; how American steamers are not allowed to come to dock but must anchor off about two miles and be unloaded by lighters, while the English steamers plow right past them and anchor at the dock. It was a little galling to an American's pride, but then you know Uncle Sam is a much felt want. It is said that the presentation speech by Mr. Charles Stanley and the reply were given in most appropriate and kindly words. A grand time was had all around, and like all gay and giddy banqueters the guests stayed near to the small hours. Mr. and Mrs. D. came to this place about 1855 and have lived in the same place ever since, full of honors and surrounded by hosts of friends.

FIFTY YEARS.—Wednesday evening last, Mr. and Mrs. Peter Dickerson near Rawsonville were visited without notice by about eighty of their old friends and neighbors bearing golden gifts in commemoration of the fact that Mr. and Mrs. D. had reached the 50th year of their married life. Appropriate gifts were given to them for the past thirty-three years and is widely known by the farming community, and managed the affairs of the company in an admirable manner.

GOOD FOR THE STUDENTS.—Five of Prof. Cleary's students received lucrative situations last week, and he tells us he has completed arrangements by which he can secure positions for all of his shorthanded students when competent, and expects soon to have a like arrangement for placing those who graduate from the commercial department. This is very important for the young people who have qualified themselves for good work, but who in many cases lack the acquaintance that more readily secures situations. The demand for such services is rapidly growing, and will be demanded in the next few months than ever before. We regard Prof. Cleary's institution as one of very great and increasing value. Students who can commence a course this spring and be assured of an opportunity for profitable employment the same season, enjoy privileges that have not heretofore been common.

A WORD FROM WASHINGTON.—A private letter from Congressman Allen to our townsmen, Mr. W. B. Clark, is to the effect that the Blair Bill is only in abeyance for the time; that while some in the Committee are disposed to smother it, there will be a right lively fight over it before it is packed away in the pigeon hole. Mr. Allen thinks that the South should not plead the ignorance of the colored man, in justification of the offense of refusing him the ballot, and at the same time reject the wholesome measure proposed, to educate him. The Captain is too good a lawyer not to know that no man or state can take advantage of his own wrong in pleading justification, and that the plain duty of the South is to educate or the plain duty of the North is to protect him. The list of names shows that the anxiety is not wholly groundless. The following are the nominations:

PROHIBITION CITY TICKET.—The mass convention at Council Hall, Tuesday night, mustered 23 votes. The greatest discussion was over the question whether any except members of the prohibition party had a right to vote, and whether any one had a right to vote for any one who was not a member of the prohibition party; and the chief anxiety expressed was as to the orthodoxy of the candidates who were being voted for. The list of names shows that the anxiety is not wholly groundless. The following are the nominations:

YPSILANTI TOWNSHIP.—Republican. For Supervisor, William Collins. For Town Clerk, Alonzo E. Ford. For Treasurer, Frank Arnold. For Constables, Levi Chamberlain, 2d ward—Levi Chamberlain. 3d ward—Josiah Kimes. 4th ward—B. D. Damon. 5th ward—Jas. McCann.

SUPERVISORS.—1st District—Lorenzo Bradford. 2d District—Chas. Wheeler. 3d District—H. C. Dennis. 4th District—N. Bovee.

YPSILANTI TOWNSHIP.—Republican. For Supervisor, William Collins. For Constables, Levi Chamberlain, 2d ward—Levi Chamberlain. 3d ward—Josiah Kimes. 4th ward—B. D. Damon. 5th ward—Jas. McCann.

JOHN GEDDES' BIRTHDAY.—Born to our friends on Huron street, No. 77, in Masonic Block, second floor. He is the son of Mr. and Mrs. John Geddes, who were married in 1856. He is the son of Mr. and Mrs. John Geddes, who were married in 1856. He is the son of Mr. and Mrs. John Geddes, who were married in 1856.

THE DEMOCRATIC.—The democratic party has nominated Seth Arnold for Supervisor; Caleb Eaton for Clerk, and H. Stumpenhausen for Treasurer.

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The Lessons of "Unser Fritz" Case.
The greatest doctors in Europe don't seem to know what alls "Unser Fritz." Thus are the Garfield and Grant episodes repeated, and public confidence in "expert" medical knowledge is again shaken.

The effect is a revulsion.

Since the fatal days of 1883, many of the doctrines of the schoolmen concerning extensive medication have been abandoned, and all schools of practice are more and more relying upon old-fashioned simple root and herb preparations and careful nursing, —the only reliances known to our ancestors.

These methods and reliances are illustrated to-day in a series of old-fashioned roots and herbs preparations recently given to the world by the well-known proprietors of Warner's safe cure—preparations made from formulae possessed by many of our oldest families, and rescued for popular use, and issued under the happy designation of Warner's Log Cabin Remedies.

"My son," exclaimed a venerable woman to the writer when he was a boy, "my son, you're yellin' and pale and weak like lookin', you're needin' a good shooing up with some sarsaparilla."

A jug of spring sarsaparilla was just as necessary in the "winter supplies" of fifty years ago as was a barrel of pork, and a famous medical authority says that the very general prevalence of the use of such a preparation as Log Cabin Sarsaparilla explains the rugged health of our ancestors.

While Warner's Log Cabin Sarsaparilla is an excellent remedy for all seasons of the year, it is particularly valuable in the spring, when the system is full of sluggish blood, and requires a natural constitutional tonic and invigorator to resist colds and pneumonia, and the effects of a long winter. Philo M. Parsons, clerk of the City Hotel of Hartford, Conn., was prostrated with a cold which, he says, "seemed to settle through my body. I neglected it, and the result was my blood became impoverished and poisoned, indicated by inflamed eyes. I was treated, but my eyes grew worse. I was obliged to wear a shade over them. I feared that I would be obliged to give up work."

"Under the operation of Warner's Log Cabin Sarsaparilla and Liver Pills," he says, "the sore and inflamed eyes disappeared. My blood, I know, is in a healthier condition than it has been for years. I have a much better appetite. I shall take several more bottles for safety's sake. Warner's Log Cabin Sarsaparilla is a great blood purifier, and I most heartily recommend it."

A few bottles of Warner's Log Cabin Sarsaparilla used in the family now will save may a week of sickness and many a dollar of bills. Use no other. This is the oldest, most thoroughly tested, and the best, is put up in the largest sarsaparilla bottle on the market, containing 120 doses. There is no other preparation of similar name that can equal it. The name of its manufacturers is a guarantee of its superior worth.

While the great doctors wrangle over the technicalities of an advanced medical science that cannot cure disease, such simple preparations yearly snatch millions from untimely graves.

That Would Stop Them.

A particularly vigorous speaker at a woman's rights meeting, waving her arms like the sails of a windmill, asked: "If the women of this country were to rise in their thousands and march to the polls I should like to know what there is on this earth that could stop them?" And in the momentary silence which followed this peroration a still, small voice remarked: "A mouse?" —*St. James's Gazette.*

Mrs. Sarah P. Bartlett, of Hope, Me., is 90 years old, and has just taken her first spoonful of medicine. She has decided not to be a centenarian.

Senator Butler, of South Carolina, claims that New York, Pennsylvania and New England drink three times as much liquor as the Gulf States, according to population.

THE MARKETS.

	CHICAGO.	ST. LOUIS.
BEEVES—Extra.	\$5.50	\$5.00
Choice to Fancy.	4.70	5.25
Fair to Good.	3.50	3.90
Poor to Medium.	3.00	3.50
Fatty Cows.	2.90	2.70
MILK—Cows—per head.	2.00	1.75
HOGS—Hams.	3.40	3.40
WHEAT—No. 2 Spring.	75	75
CORN—No. 2.	75	75
POTATOES—Per bushel.	.70	.75
POULTRY—Chickens, per lb.	.50	.50
Turkeys.	8	8
BUTTER—Choice Creamery.	.20	.20
FINE DAIRY.	.15	.15
CHEESE—Full Creams.	.10	.11
Off Grades.	.05	.06
Eggs—Fresh, per dozen.	.15	.20
BEEVES—Extra.	4.30	4.70
Hams.	3.10	4.25
WHEAT—No. 2 Red.	3.00	3.51
CORN—No. 2.	.46	.47
OATS.	.28	.30
WHEAT—No. Red.	.70	.70
CORN.	.37	.40
OATS.	.27	.28
WHEAT—No. 2, Red.	.54	.53
CORN—No. 2.	.53	.54
OATS.	.37	.38
WHEAT—No. 2, Red.	.54	.54
CORN.	.54	.54
OATS.	.37	.38
BEEVES—Extra.	5.25	4.25
Hams.	3.80	3.00
WHEAT—No. 2.	75	75
CORN—No. 2.	45	45
OATS.	29	29
CHICAGO.		
C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.		

St. Jacobs Oil
cures
NEURALGIA,
LUMBAGO, BACKACHE,
HEADACHE, SCIATICA,
PROMPTLY AND PERMANENTLY
DRUGISTS AND DEALERS, EVERYWHERE.
THE CHAS-A-VOGELER CO., BALTO., MD.

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Hillman, Taliaferro Co., Georgia
CURES BY
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ELECTRIFIED WATER!

Electrified Water for Inorganic, Kidney Diseases, Diseases of the Heart, Diseases Peculiar to Women, Nervous Prostration and General Debility. No artificial means is whatever. Testimonials are furnished on application. Address, B. F. BROWN, Manager.

How He Carried the Food.

Mr. Whymper, with two guides, had made the ascent of the Aiguille Verte, a peak of the Alps which had never been ascended before. They had left their porter in charge of their tent and provisions at a point some fifty-five hundred feet below the summit. They had left this place early in the morning, had climbed to the summit, where they ate a luncheon of bread and cheese, and in the afternoon arrived at their camping station. They approached it on a run, meaning to have a grand carouse.

As we rounded the rock a howl broke simultaneously from all three of us, for the porter had taken down the tent, and was moving off with it.

"Stop, there! What are you doing?"

He observed that he thought we were killed, or at least lost, and was going to Chamounix to communicate the fact.

"Unfasten the tent and get out the food."

Instead of doing so, the porter fumbled in his pockets.

"Get out the food!" we roared, losing all patience.

"Here it is," said our worthy friend, producing a dirty piece of bread about as big as a half-penny roll. We three looked solemnly at the stuff-covered morsel. It was past a joke—he had devoured everything. Mutton, loaves, cheese, wine, eggs, sausages—all was gone past recovery. It was idle to grumble and useless to wait. We were light and could move quickly; the porter was laden, inside and out.

We went our hardest; he had to shuffle and trot. He steamed with perspiration; the mutton and cheese oozed out in big drops; he larded the glacier. We had our revenge, and at 8:15 re-entered Chamounix, amidst firing of cannon and other demonstrations.—*Youth's Companion.*

Unconscious Thought.

Miss H. — of Princeton writes: "Yesterday I tried at breakfast to recollect the name of Azimolite Khan, but could only remember that it began with 'AZ.' I felt vexed for a moment only and totally forgot it, being absorbed in an interesting subject. At about ten minutes I said aloud, 'It is Azimolite Khan' and was scarcely conscious that I had said it, it came so suddenly to me."

Mr. V. — of Brooklyn, New York city, writes: "While writing a paper on a medical subject I had occasion to use the technical term for a swoon, which I could not recall. At this point, being obliged to attend a lecture, spontaneously and apparently without reason—for the two subjects had no connection—the word 'syncope' shot across my mind; immediately thereafter I was afever with it, being absorbed in the never-ending stream."

In the list of car couplers alone are some less than 20,000, devices which might make passably good boat anchors, grappling irons and corn shellers, but which for coupling cars would be about as successful as the Keely motor.

Speaking of motors brings to mind the four or five hundredweight motors which have had money spent on them, the spring motors, the "power increasing" devices, and the "adjustable automatic, self-acting, combined motors," which bloom so sweetly every Spring-time and then fade away to oblivion again.

If, as before stated, every man who has got the "inventive fever" would read up what has been done, before he wastes time and money in working up some useless device which is new to him but old to the better informed, then there would be less Patent Office dead wood and more good money in some would-be inventor's pockets.—*American Cultivator.*

Something about Inventions.

A glance through the Patent Office Gazette is about as amusing as a trip through a museum. Certainly, the strange things there pictured and described are much more grotesque and useless.

It would be well for inventors, as a rule, upon the completion of their first model for the Patent Office, to lock the thing in a trunk and lay out the amount of money necessary to patent the "thing" in buying mechanical books.

Buy a philosophy first of all; perhaps an arithmetic will need to be studied to enable the "inventor" to understand the philosophy, but never mind that, begin at the beginning.

After some knowledge of philosophy is attained, a good work on mechanics should be procured and its contents investigated. Procure a book illustrating all the mechanical movements, and their combination, and see what has been done in the very line the inventor proposes to follow.

"The godlike Daniel seems to have been fond of his toddy?" I said, with a rising inflection.

"He has a powerful face and a deep bass voice," Mr. Bassett said furtively. "He frightened me once and made me angry. It was a bad, rainy night, and he called me to him just before time for the Senate to adjourn, and told me to go out and get a carriage for him. I could not find one and told him that they were all gone. I never shall forget the look he gave me. He took me by both shoulders, scowled at me and said in his severest voice, 'Go and—get—a—carriage!'"

I was chagrined and angry. They were the first harsh words he had ever addressed to me. I started off and walked about the town, finding no carriage, and finally I went home. I refused to go out to the Senate next day. My father saw Mr. Webster, who explained in his rough way that he only did it for my good; he wanted to teach me to do whatever I tried to do. I went back to my duties, but there was no more familiarity between us after that."

It is said that a plot against the life of the Czar of Russia has been discovered. A scheme was on foot to induce him to act as judge at a baby show.—*Lincoln Journal.*

Minister McLane is putting in his leisure moments at Paris preparing a volume of memoirs.

Mrs. Julia Ward Howe will go to California to visit her sister on the original of the "San Rosario Ranch."

An Extraordinary Phenomenon.

No other term than the above would apply to the woman who could see her own beauty fading away within a period of eight months, and become prematurely old and infirmed because of functional derangement. What a pity that all so do not know that Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription will restore their organs to a normal state, and make them youthful and beautiful again!

For, if as before stated, every man who has got the "inventive fever" would read up what has been done, before he wastes time and money in working up some useless device which is new to him but old to the better informed, then there would be less Patent Office dead wood and more good money in some would-be inventor's pockets.—*American Cultivator.*

LABOUCHERE.

He Has Had Gout and Rheumatism at the Same Time—Which He Prefers.

Walker's Buzz Saw is the name of a new paper in Milton, Fla.

I have been lately enjoying the advantage of meditating over the relative discomfort of gout and acute rheumatism, having had both at the same time. Gout is not pleasant; the part affected feels as if an iron band a size too small were being squeezed round it, with an occasional interlude of a hot coal being dropped on it. But, on the whole, I prefer it to rheumatism, when the latter assumes the form of a tearing at the muscles.

To keep up my spirits I read books on gout, and consulted my medical adviser upon its why and wherefore. So far as I can make it out, all that is known about it is that the liver in some persons does something, or does not do something, which throws uric acid into the blood, when it produces gout, rheumatism, or both. Why is should do so no one seems to know.

There is, too, I imagine, no cure for it. Colchicum only, to a certain extent, mitigates the tension of the skin. But the trouble is that either taking this, or taking a remedy for rheumatism, weakens the heart, so that in reducing the pain, you may kill the patient. Gout may be said to practically cure itself, for the uric acid, when it lays hold of a point, burns it out eventually.

The great point is to keep one eye on the gout and the other eye on the heart and to take the greatest care not to catch cold. It would seem that gout is not a disease that lurks in the bodies of fine old tories, descended from six brothers; for to judge by the number of remedies that have been sent to me from all parts of the country by radicals, it is rather prevalent among radicals.

I take this opportunity to thank all my kind friends who sent me remedies, though if I had taken them all I don't know exactly what would have occurred, as there might have been a fierce fight between them. —*London Truth.*

A CHANCE IN A LIFETIME.

Any Grade of Watch for \$100 per Week. The Co-operative Watch Club.

A new plan by which you can get a watch at spot cash wholesale, on payment of a small weekly or monthly installment.

For example, 35 pesos will buy a watch a week to us and every week we deliver them one watch (or we can send the watch C. O. D. with privilege of examination) to some member chosen by the club who shall take it out with money subscribed.

Each subscription will be for one watch, which is to receive the watch; and when until all are supplied. When a member gets his watch he gives to the club satisfactory security for the balance. Number of members, amount and date of payment and price and description of goods bought will be arranged to suit the convenience of the club.

Each member will be supplied with mutual forms of agreement which they can sign as a guarantee to each other where required. This will be found a satisfactory investment by any one contemplating the purchase of a watch. Instead of spending the money in different ways, for what you do not have to do, show your good and lasting article, all paid for, without experiencing any strain on your purse. All intending members will receive our catalogue on application, and will be able to select from it what they are receiving and of its reliability, as we warrant all our goods and our own reputation will testify.

Address all communications to J. S. Townsend, 1552 Wabash Ave., Chicago, Ill. (Watch National Distributor). Reference to National Distributor.

N. B. Special inducements to any one who will assist us in forming new clubs. Particulars furnished on application. In writing please mention this paper. Write for catalogue.

In the province of Posen, Germany, lives a man named Wapnarek, who was born in 1764, and though now 124 years old, is in vigorous health.

ITCHING PILES.

At Wadsworth, on the Central Pacific railroad some three years ago, the ground was set on fire by cinders dumped from engines at the railroad shop, and has been burning ever since. The railroad shop has been removed to the opposite side of the Truckee river. When cattle new to the place get into this burning ground it is stated that they elevate their tails and speedily depart. The old cows from the neighborhood learned long since from sad experience to give this "hell's half-acre" a wide berth. The noise made by strange cattle when they get their first baptism of fire can only be compared with the bellowing of the famous bulls of Bashan.—*Nevada Enterprise.*

The Hard of the Moon.

During the eclipse Saturday evening Prof. Very, of the Allegheny Observatory, made valuable observations. By using the bolometer, Prof. Lengley's invention, he established the fact that the temperature of the moon does not reach nearly so high as has heretofore been supposed probably not above zero Fahrenheit, while it falls during the lunar winter night to probably 200 degrees below zero.—*Pittsburgh Chronicle.*

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THURSDAY, MARCH 29, 1888.

Much derision has been expressed over New Hampshire's prohibition laws, and the impression has been disseminated that they were a complete nullity; but here comes an associated press dispatch in the Free Press which tells us that all of the saloons in Concord, the capital of the state, have been closed, as the result of prosecutions, the proprietors declining longer to keep up the fight.

No event has lately come upon the country with more startling suddenness than the death of the Chief Justice of the United States, Morrison R. Waite, of Ohio, which was announced in the afternoon papers of last Friday. There had been reports of his brief illness, but there was no general apprehension of the fact that it was a fatal one. Although 72 years of age, he was in good health a week before, and discharging the important duties of his office. A man of solidity, rather than of brilliancy, he has been universally credited with those judicial qualities invaluable upon the bench—a calm, clear judgment, combined with painstaking faithfulness and freedom from partisan bias. Men may be found for the place, more eloquent, more brilliant in many ways, but not more valuable.

THOMPSON'S DIAGRAMS.

Mr. R. W. Thompson, in his valuable work, *The History of Protective Tariff Laws*, employs a number of diagrams for comparative illustration, which are very graphic. One shows the world's manufactures, parallelograms of varying lengths exhibiting the relative value of the product of various countries. Another shows total industrial products of different countries, by squares of differing sizes; and another the comparative wealth, income and debt of various countries, by discs of differing sizes, the three elements occupying segments of each disc and vary much in their relative proportions. Reduced to figures, Mr. Thompson's diagrams tell this story:

Manufactures	Relative produc-	In-
United States	4,440	47,400
Great Britain	3,970	10,120
France	2,425	6,025
Germany	2,185	6,345
Russia	1,430	4,300
Austria	1,430	4,300
Italy	575	1,595
Spain	440	1,285
Belgium	340	925
Turkey	220	770
Canada	220	3,250
Holland	210	4,935
Sweden & Norway	100	1,050
So. America	110	1,050
Denmark	90	335
Australia	65	865
Portugal	55	255
So. Africa	15	1,835

(Concluded next week.)

THE FISHERIES TREATIES.

The same treaty which acknowledged our national independence, acknowledged our right to continue unmolested, the deep sea fisheries on the Banks of Newfoundland and in the Gulf of St. Lawrence. It also gave liberty to take fish on all the coasts of the British dominions in America, and to take, dry, and cure fish in any of the unsettled bays, harbors and creeks of Nova Scotia, Magdalen Islands, and Labrador.

After the war of 1812 England wished to refuse fishing privileges on the ground that the war had put an end to all existing treaties, a proposition that we could not accept without the same time acknowledging also that the treaty of 1783 was also invalid as to our independence and boundaries. The Treaty of Ghent (1815) made, therefore, no mention of the fishing rights.

In 1818 a treaty was concluded in London by which our right to take fish on the coasts of Labrador and Newfoundland was defined to be within certain named limits, as also our right to dry and cure on the same coasts. The grants within these limits were expressly declared to be perpetual. At the same time we renounced forever the right to take, dry, or cure fish on or within three marine miles of any coasts, bays, creeks or harbors not included within these limits.

In other words, for the acknowledgment of this limited right recognized by the treaty of 1783 as an existing right, and for the privilege of curing fish on a limited portion of the coast of Newfoundland, we renounced forever all the remaining inshore fisheries.

At the time of this treaty, Canadian and American vessels had no trading rights in each other's ports. Commercial rights gradually grew up under mutual legislation until by an act of Parliament taking effect Jan. 1, 1850, it was agreed that American vessels should enjoy, in British ports, all the privileges enjoyed by British vessels in American ports. This statutory provision was independent of any treaty. It is in force to-day, and under it Canadian vessels freely avail themselves in our ports, of the privileges they deny to us in theirs.

The line called the three-mile limit was in 1818 understood to follow the coast, except at the mouths of rivers. This interpretation was accepted without question till 1841 when the headland theory was advanced in order still further to shut us out from guaranteed rights. Even the Bay of Fundy, sixty miles wide, was declared closed to our fishermen. Against this most unwarranted assumption Mr. Everett, Minister to England, protested so vigorously that Lord Aberdeen made haste to reverse the Canadian claim. Another effort was made in 1852 to establish the headland theory. Again Mr. Everett protested and Mr. Webster, then Secretary of the State, declared, in words whose force every American should feel to-day, that such a construction of the words used in the treaty was "Contrary to the intentions of the contracting parties."

Instead of insisting that Canada should abide by the plain letter of the treaty, and by the mutual statutory regulations of England and the United States, we consented, in 1854, to a new treaty known as the Reciprocity Treaty, an arrangement which could be terminated, on due notice after ten years. By it we were substantially admitted to the enjoyment of the inshore fisheries, but at the same time we

agreed to a schedule of exchange between this country and Canada which deprived us of much revenue, and brought us little in return. This treaty was terminated, on our notice, March 17, 1866, and we were again under the provisions of the treaty of 1818.

The Joint High Commission of 1871, agreed that all claims between the two countries should be submitted to Arbitration. This caused a fishery clause in the Treaty of Washington. By it we gained substantially the same privileges as under the Reciprocity Treaty, granting in return the admission of fish and fish-oil from Canada free of duty. Then, Great Britain claiming that we were receiving more than we gave in return, the matter was submitted to the Halifax Commission. The appointment of the Belgian Minister to be the third member of that commission, against our protests and in face of his manifest disability, by reason of his close relations to England, to be a fair referee, is a stigma upon Great Britain. By his decision we were to pay, for twelve years use of the inshore fisheries—which had been ours freely by our birthright treaty of 1783—the enormous sum of \$5,500,000. The duties remitted during the same period amounted to \$4,200,000, so that we paid about \$800,000 a year for a privilege which was shown, by the statistics of five consecutive fishing years, to be worth about \$25,000 per year.

The fisheries part of the Treaty of Washington could be terminated after ten years, on our notice. It was so terminated by act of Congress and President Arthur issued a proclamation Jan. 31, 1885, giving notice that the privileges secured by it would cease to exist after July 1st, 1885. Notwithstanding this action, and without a shadow of authority, Mr. West, the British Minister, proposed and Mr. Bayard agreed that the provisions of the treaty should continue for six months. Mr. Bayard, June 19, in writing pledging the President to recommend the appointment of a Commission to consider the fisheries question, and Mr. West engaging that the British government would abstain from enforcing restrictive regulations against American fisheries. In December, 1885, the President accordingly recommended to Congress the appointment of such a Commission; but that body preferred rather to insist upon plain treaty rights and the privileges guaranteed by the highest authority of two sovereign Nations.

(Concluded next week.)

WAGES AND COST OF LIVING IN EUROPE AND AMERICA.

The following table showing the relative cost of living, and the relative wages, in Great Britain and America, is based on careful investigations by Carroll D. Wright, Chief of Bureau of Labor Statistics in Massachusetts. These results are considered by those best able to judge, as nearly accurate as care and study can make them. The table assumes that the same articles are used and in the same quantities in both countries. The numbers under "G. B." indicate how many dollars out of every hundred in the expense account for living, is expended for the article opposite:

	G. B.	Mass.
Groceries	\$30.50	\$32.25
Provisions	23.00	19.00
Fuel	3.50	6.25
Food	3.50	3.50
Shoes	3.50	4.75
Clothing	10.50	13.25
Sundries	12.75	10.50
Rent	12.50	24.25
Total	\$99.75	\$118.50

The total is so near 100 and 117 respectively that we will call them that, and in general terms, we may say that for every \$100 paid in Great Britain for living, we pay in Massachusetts \$117. If we take away the items of rent, it will reduce the cost substantially to the same figure in both countries. Farther west the items of rent would be reduced to the same figure, so the laborer can live in this country as cheap as in England. With the same care and fidelity in examining the statistics, the same Bureau finds that the wages in the same line of manufacture vary as 100 in Great Britain to 177 in Massachusetts. That is, Great Britain pays \$100 in wages for what Massachusetts pays \$177.

The question then arises, how can Massachusetts compete with England, even though the raw material cost no more? Can we pay 77 cent more wages and at the same time hold the market against England? Free traders say we can, but no intelligent workman believes it. The man who manufactures at least cost will supply the market and drive the others to the wall.

England, notwithstanding the high tariff, commands our market to a large extent to-day, and it is pertinent to ask how she does it. It is no mystery to business men. Her advantage comes solely from her low wages, and if we remove the tariff, it would be, by just so much as is removed, still more in her favor. Is it possible that any laboring man can fail to see what this effort to reduce the tariff means to him? If so, he is blinded to his own interest, for it means that for every \$177 he now earns, he would, under the proposed change, earn but \$100, while his living would cost the same as now. This question may be politics to Carlisle and his followers, but to the laboring man, it is simply a question of bread and butter. It will be the height of wisdom, if he rejects the influence of a party name and makes an intelligent effort to save his home and its comforts. Free trade aims its heaviest blow at wages and the laboring man will find it out sooner or later to his sorrow. When he does, he will find how much more valuable a very little foresight would have been to him than a vast surplus of hindsight after the damage is done.

PLANTS FOR SALE

Strawberries,
Raspberries,
Blackberries

Of the Choicest Varieties, and a general line of Nursery Stock can be procured of

WM. W. PHILLIPS,

South Prospect St., Ypsilanti, Mich.

MY EASTER LILY.

MARION DOUGLAS.

In the black earth the root I laid—
A dry, unlonly thing.
It seemed so far from what was fair,
"I only waste," I thought "my care."
"My care," I said, "is to be a betterower."
It keeps a pledge of Spring.
Wait," whispered Faith, "in patient trust;
Thou shalt see beauty rise from dust."

To-day thy silver shining robe,
O Easter lily, wear,
Unfold thy golden heart; make sweet
The air, release the air.
Sing with minte lips thy Easter song.
I hear it, and my faith grows strong.
He sees, who waits in patient trust,
Immortal beauty rise from dust."

THE EASTER SEASON.

Geo. C. Smith, in Correspondence from Washington, April 13, 1882.

FROM THE PASSOVER TO EASTER.

In the year 30 A. D., a small company of Jews celebrated the feast of the passover in the chamber of a house in Jerusalem. The leader of the company was arrested that night, tried on a charge of heresy and sedition the next morning, condemned to death, and executed the same afternoon. That was Friday; and early on the following Sunday he came out of his tomb and reappeared to his faithful band, alive and well. That miracle fully attested to those who had believed in him, the divine character that he had claimed, and assisted their rapid spread of the faith that he had taught—a faith which soon outgrew the traditional faith of his nation, upon which his faith was built, and has since continued to spread until it is to-day the faith of every civilized nation, and a rapidly spreading and civilizationizing faith among every uncivilized people. The Jews, a civilized people but not a nation then, that time, rejected the new faith and have rejected it since.

One cannot help feeling a strange interest and sympathy with these people, when we believe that they possess a religion that was in its form and substance divinely ordained for them by miraculous communication from the invisible world—a religion so engrained into their thought and life that now, after three thousand years of vicissitude, after eighteen hundred years of national extinction, after dispersion among all peoples for fifteen centuries as no other people have ever been dispersed, after persecutions from every race upon the face of the earth for more than a thousand years for their religion and their traditional exclusiveness, subjects and vassals almost everywhere and citizens almost nowhere—after all this, so engrained into their life and ingrained in their thought and instinct is that religion and their tradition of divine adoption, that to-day, whenever you meet one of them, in America or Europe, or Asia or Africa, or the Isles of the Sea, whether English in speech, or German or Pole, Persian or Berber, or Spanish or Greek his tongue, he is everywhere and always, alike in feature, in thought and tradition and worship, a Jew. Swallowed up and lost to sight among other peoples for a hundred generations, isolated from his own and in contact with what other or how many other races soever, the Jew to-day, wherever found, in appearance and sentiment, in blood and belief, is as distinctively Hebrew as the subjects of Herod at the beginning of our era; as the Maccabean warriors or the hosts of Saul or the conquering legions of Joshua; as those who sacrificed at Sinai, or the pious builders under Ezra, or those who crucified the Galilean reformer. As one accepting the substantial verity of the Biblical history, the more I think of this strange people and of their unparalleled history, the more is my interest in them, and sympathy with them, compelled; and I do not wonder at their part in the New Testament history, half so much as at the superhuman vitality of their belief which has enabled it to survive all the conflicts of the succeeding ages, which would have stamped out and destroyed, I doubt not, any human system whatever.

And so they still celebrate their annual feast of the passover, as they did then, commemorating the greatest event in their religious and national history, while the Christians, followers of Him who was on that Passover night delivered up to death, celebrated on the following Sunday his rising out of death, commemorating this the greatest event in the history of their faith, and call it the Easter festival. Jew and Christian agree in their chronology, and we follow their feast with our festival, only varying to fit the changing relation of the week and the month. And so, next Sunday, the flowers and songs of Easter will succeed the sombre symbols and solemn dirges which to-day commemorate the grief which on that Friday followed the Passover in Jerusalem, overwelling the disciples of the crucified Nazarene. This day and evening, in Catholic and Episcopal churches, and possibly in some others, the solemn services of Good Friday are celebrated—the culmination of the Lenten fasts; and on Sunday, in very many evangelical churches besides those, the glad festival of Easter will be celebrated; and the most noticeable characteristics in many lines of trade now are in preparation for that or with

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ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and can be sold at competitive prices. The Royal Baking Powder is a well-known and popular article. It is made of the best alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. Royal Baking Powder Co., 106 Wall St., N. Y.

SULPHUR BITTERS

THE GREAT German Remedy.

TRUTHS FOR THE SICK.

For those deathly

Sulphur Bitters

will cure you.

They will

then be weak and

sickly.

If you do not wish

to suffer from Rheumatism, use a bottle of

Sulphur Bitters.

It never fails.

They will

then be weak and

sickly.

KING HUMBERT, of Italy, is retrenching his private expenses to pay off his father's debts.

The grand duke of Baden wishes to take an American tour, but his ministers oppose the project.

MRS. MACKAY will spend the next social season in New York and entertain on an extensive scale.

EDITOR CHAS. A. DANA is 70 years old, yet no one walks up Broadway with a jaunty air than he.

JOSEF HOFFMAN's autographs are rare and when he does sign his name it is in its Polish form, "Josio."

ONE of Prince Bismarck's former bodyguards is now living in Chicago. Hildebrand is his appropriate name.

LADY ANNE BLUNT says her husband's health is permanently undermined by the discontents of his imprisonment.

THE STANDARD oil men of Russia are the two Nobel brothers, who are worth \$400,000,000 and have a larger income than the Czar.

CONGRESSMAN BARNES, of Georgia, intends to publish a collection of the queer letters received by himself and his colleagues.

JOHN M. GLOVER, of St. Louis, is accredited with being the most lavish entertainer among the members of the present Congress.

HENRY ABBEY attracts a good deal of attention in New York by showing a new-fashioned English hansom cab which he has imported.

MIS JENNIE CHAMBERLAIN, the Ohio beauty, who created quite a furor in England a couple of years ago, is living very quietly in Cleveland.

EDMUND CLARENCE STEEDMAN, banker and poet, receives as many as 100 letters a week from people who want to become authors and seek his advice.

AN ENGLISHMAN named John Haight, who lives at Haight, Carroll county, Md., will be 88 years old the eighth day of the eighth month (August), 1888.

LADY CHARLES DILKE is writing a book on her recent travels with her husband. She is trying to arrange with Lady Butler (Elizabeth Thompson) for illustrations.

THE astonishing statement is recorded that Justice Gray has drawn one thousand French novels from the congressional library since his accession to the supreme court.

LADY MORELL MACKENZIE, in addition to the India shawl she recently received from the queen, has several valuable gifts from the German emperor and crown prince.

WILLIAM MERTZ, a San Francisco grocer, while laughing heartily fell from his chair and broke two ribs. The broken ribs caused such injury to internal organs that the man has since died.

THE sweetheart of Miss Barbara Hunt, of Breslau, L. I., while talking to her at the gate suddenly turned, when the burning end of his cigar came in contact with her eyeball, injuring it severely.

REV. DR. LEONARD U. BACON, who is a graduate in medicine as well as divinity, has been vigorously assailing the faith cure and Rev. S. N. Platt, also both M. D. and D. D., has entered the lists in its defense.

M. RENAN has undertaken to write for a leading French periodical on the reign of David and Solomon, in which the writer will continue his story of the people of Israel from the point to which the volume just published brings the reader.

KING ALBERT, of Saxony, has written to this country for volumes on the American war by living authors. His majesty is an authority on European military matters, having greatly distinguished himself in the Franco-Prussian war.

In Paul Bourget's last novel, "Les Meuhsoners," he dressed his heroine in a black corset, and thereupon received numerous notes, some censored, saying that it was not fashionable. Bourget is now going about among the Parisian dressmakers to get data to establish his theory.

SENATOR INGALLS' private secretary is his son Ellsworth, who is fresh from college and is studying law in Washington. He is described as a tall, blonde young man, with long, straight legs, slender body, and small, round head. He has the general air of a college-bred youth.

MRS. ELIZA GARFIELD was the only woman who ever saw her son inaugurated president of the United States. Washington's mother was living in Fredericksburg, Va., when the father of his country was inaugurated, but she did not witness the ceremony, which took place in New York.

R. D. BLACKMORE, author of "Lorna Doone," has just lost his wife. Mr. Blackmore resides at Yeddington, near London, where he cultivates one of the largest market gardens in Great Britain. It seems strange to think of the author of the greatest novel of the generation, as many consider "Lorna Doone," posing as a wholesale greengrocer.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

Latest Intelligence From all Parts of the World.

EAST.

At Utica, N. Y., Monday General Lester B. Faulkner was held in \$30,000 bonds for embezzeling \$150,000 of the funds of the wrecked First National Bank of Dansville, N. Y. His brother James, the absconding President of the bank, returned from Canada and made a clean breast of the affairs of the concern before the United States grand jury.

Mrs. Minnie Lebknechauer, on Saturday, poisoned her three children at 154 West Fifty-eighth street, New York, watched them die, and then reported the facts to the police. She had been driven to the dead by poverty, and she explained she killed the little ones because she loved them.

The charges of bribery in the Ohio State senate have led to the appointment of a committee of investigation and created the greatest excitement. The charges refer to certain Chicago packers as trying to defeat a bill adverse to the packing interest, and involve several senators in visits to Chicago to make terms. The correspondence on the subject is in the hands of the committee and shows, it is said, that the packers refused to budge, on the ground that the bill in question was unconstitutional and would be null and void if passed.

Fred Grant is out in an interview in which he accuses Gen. Badeau of deliberate falsehood in what he said about writing the memoirs of his father.

Representatives of over 300 regiments were present at the reception given Judge Rea, Commander-in-chief of the G. A. R. at Dayton, Ohio, Friday.

The jury in the trial of the State of Ohio against Robert B. Montgomery, for the Columbus Italy sheet forgers, being unable to agree, was discharged at noon Friday. It stood ten for conviction and two for acquittal.

Morrison Remick Waite, Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of the United States, died Friday morning at Washington of typhoid pneumonia after an illness of a few days. Both houses of Congress adjourned out of respect to the memory of the deceased and committees were appointed to attend the funeral. The Supreme Court also adjourned, and President Cleveland issued a proclamation ordering that the Government buildings be draped for three days, and that the service be placed at half-mast on the day of the funeral. The widow is absent in California, and no arrangements for the funeral can be made until her return, but it is the intention of the members of the family to have interment take place at Toledo, the old residence of the Chief Justice.

In New York Friday night Henry Berg, nephew of the lately deceased founder of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, was unanimously elected President of the society.

Two New York pilot boats, containing four pilots and ten sailors, have been missing since the great storm, and it is believed that all perished.

The match between Evan Lewis and Dennis Gallagher, at Buffalo, N. Y., Wednesday night, was stopped by the police, after Lewis had won two sets, one 2½ minutes and the second in 10½. Mayor Becker becoming alarmed at the effect on Gallagher, in the third bout, of the Strangler's strangle hold. The match was declared a draw and the gate receipts, \$1,000, equally divided.

Barton Mills, of Lynn, Mass., a traveling salesman, was the victim of a distressing and very peculiar accident at Omaha, Neb., Wednesday, an English sparrow flying into his face, the bird's bill penetrated his eyeball and destroying it.

Arguments in the suit of Colonel George H. Tilden against the executors of the will of Samuel J. Tilden, to secure a judicial construction of the clause regarding the residue of the estate, were made at New York Wednesday. The Colonel claims that the residue clause, involving millions of dollars, is illegal.

President Cleveland has been elected a member of the Browning Lake Trout Fishing Club, of Maryland, and accepted with thanks.

Resolutions denunciatory of the Mills tariff bill were adopted Tuesday by the Central Texas Live-Stock Association.

At Omaha the Burlington & Missouri River switchmen reports the total number of passengers landed at New York the past year as 450,845.

Elton F. Shepard has purchased from Cyrus W. Field the New York *Mail* and *Express*, which will continue to support Republican and protection principles.

It is believed that twenty persons perished in Essex county, N. J., during the recent storm. At New Haven, Conn., seven persons perished; and there were over twenty deaths in towns adjacent to New Haven, while hundreds of people suffered from frost bites.

WEST AND SOUTH.

The Burlington & Missouri River switchmen at Omaha struck Monday morning.

In the trial of the libel suit of Secretary F. Vilas against William Welch, at Minneapolis, Monday, the defendant testified that in August, 1881, Mr. Vilas admitted appropriating \$18,000 of the assets of the old Madison Mutual Life Insurance Company.

The body found at Inver Grove, Minn., and first supposed to be Tascott, who murdered millionaire Snell, has been identified as that of James C. McFeely, a clerk at St. Paul, Minn.

The fall of snow during Sunday's storm in the Aberdeen (D. T.) district was twenty two inches on the level.

Mr. W. C. Goudy, of Chicago, reached Washington Monday night, and it is rumored that President Cleveland wishes to consult him on the question of the Chief Justiceship. Mr. Goudy had a conference with Congressman R. W. Townsend.

The father of Miss Fellows, reported as engaged to the Indian Chasaka, says his daughter wrote him that she was about to marry Mr. Samuel Campbell, who has a slight trace of Indian blood in his veins, from which source sprung the story that she was to wed full-blooded Sioux.

A temporary writ of injunction was served on Governor Larabee and his Executive Council Monday, restraining them from assessing the property of the Pullman Sleeping and Drawing-room Company used on Iowa Lines. The injunction will be argued in the United States Circuit Court at St. Louis April 12.

In the United States Court in Chicago, the Chicago and Rock Island company filed a bill charging the Burlington with trying to take advantage of the strike and form a combination of all the western roads to promote the railroad trust. Some of the allegations border on the sensational, and they will be heard in time.

The Iowa Friday the St. Paul and Omaha Road began moving Burlington cars for the first time since the beginning of the strike.

The Chicago, Burlington & Quincy strike took a new phase Friday night when a meeting of the Switchmen's Union was held in that city. At the same time other meetings were held along the lines, and as a consequence all the night switchmen employed by the Burlington on its main lines and branches went out at midnight.

Fifty citizens of Aurora, Ill., in a petition to the Board of Railroad Commissioners Fri-

day, stated their belief that engineers unfit and incompetent to perform their duties were running trains through that place, thereby endangering the lives and property of patrons, and asked an investigation.

At St. Joseph, Mo., Friday morning, Thomas Brown, a new Burlington engineer, in going to the round-house and passing a crowd of strikers and their sympathizers, was struck on the head with a blunt instrument by some one in the crowd, whose identity is still unknown, and can not be recovered.

The Franz Brewery, at Sioux City, Iowa, managed by John Arensford at the time of the Haddock murder, was leased Wednesday, to be used as a butter and egg depot.

A hurricane Tuesday night at Calhoun, Ga., unrooted every structure in town and destroyed several buildings, including the Baptist and Methodist Churches. Four or five persons were wounded, and numbers of cattle were killed.

It is reported from Duluth, Minn., that McGarrie, the Chicago boulder, was in that city last Friday, where he was seen by Board of Trade and newspaper men.

At Port Byron, Ill., Tuesday, Dr. Merriman was called to attend a patient of Dr. Morgan, who, coming in, ordered that Dr. Merriman be ordered to leave. Dr. Merriman left, but only to get a whip, with which he gave Dr. Morgan a terrible thrashing.

James Lapp, of Goodland, Ind., was arrested in Logansport, Ind., Wednesday, on the charge of passing counterfeit \$5 silver certificates to the amount of \$20,000.

There is a general feeling in city of Mexico banking and financial circles that the loan of £3,600,000, placed Monday with Berlin, Paris, and Amsterdam bankers, insures prosperous times for some years to come. The government can now meet its obligations and have a surplus for public improvements.

The defalcation of James W. Tate, Treasurer of Kentucky, is now placed between \$190,000 and \$200,000. The Legislature has impeached Tate and offered a reward of \$5,000 for his apprehension.

Brother Phillip, one of the founders of the Trappist Monastery at Vernon Township, Dubuque County, Iowa, died Monday night, aged 75.

C. N. Shaw, part proprietor and formerly managing editor of the Pittsburgh Dispatch, died Tuesday, aged 40, after a prolonged illness.

At Decatur, Ala., Tuesday, Louisville & Nashville and Memphis & Charleston engineers refused to take out a train in which was one "O" car, and at last reports the train was still in the yard. A surprise was created in Kansas City by the refusal of the Wabash Western to handle Burlington freight, while all other lines took charge of it. A train of "O" cars was sent out by the Santa Fe.

The Missouri river is rapidly rising, and great ice-gorges are forming. Near Sioux City, Iowa, there is danger of serious overflows.

At Champaign, Ill., Monday night, Alonso

Waite, the late chief justice of the United States Supreme Court, died in Washington on Friday morning. These were adopted with cheers; Allison songs were sung, the convention joining in the chorus, and an Allison brigade was formed to come to Chicago in June.

The State Democratic Convention of Michigan, to select delegates to the National convention, will be held at Grand Rapids, May 16.

Congressman Guenther, of Wisconsin, is said to be an enthusiastic supporter of Senator Sherman for the Presidency.

The Democratic Convention of the Nineteenth Illinois District, held at McLeansboro, Tuesday, unanimously renominated R. W. Townsend for Congress.

The Massachusetts House Tuesday passed the bill granting the women right to vote on the question of grading liquor licenses.

The Republicans of Cincinnati have nominated William H. Taft (present incumbent) to Judge of the Supreme Court.

FOREIGN ITEMS.

The annual race between the Oxford and Cambridge crews occurred on the Thames Saturday, and the latter was an easy winner.

Minister Phelps sails from England to America early in April on a two months' leave of absence.

Ringgold Cooper, the American who was arrested for passing a forged check on the London and Westminster bank, London, was sentenced to fifteen years penal servitude.

Mr. Smyth, agent for the Equitable Insurance company of New York, was arrested at Londoner when about to depart for America, charged him with issuing policies for a dead man.

There is no longer any doubt about Kaiser Frederick's health being seriously impaired, and the deterioration continues. Prince William, to represent him in the transaction of state business is now recognized as tantamount to the creation of a regency. Notwithstanding the reports, the facts are that the Emperor is in a very critical condition, and not only suffering from his throat, but from general ill health.

The ice in the Danube is breaking up, and there has been enormous inundations in Galicia and Hungary, ruining many villages.

LITH CONGRESS.

SENATE.—Among the bills reported from committee and placed on the calendar March 20th, were the following: To relieve the Treasurer of the United States from the amount now charged to him and deposited with the several States; to encourage the holding of a National Industrial Exposition of the arts, manufactures, and products of the countries in the United States in 1885; to authorize the Secretary of the Treasury to apply the surplus money in the Treasury to the purchase of United States bonds and to the prepayment of interest. Notice was given by Mr. Aldrich, who reported this bill, that he would call it in by day, provided it passed in rated according to the rank held at the date of discharge. Mr.

Palmer introduced a bill providing for a fire-proof workshop at the National Industrial Exposition. It was passed.

Mr. O'Neill, of Missouri, introduced a bill to authorize the Secretary of the Treasury to apply the surplus money in the Treasury to the purchase of United States bonds and to the prepayment of interest. Notice was given by Mr. Aldrich, who reported this bill, that he would call it in by day, provided it passed in rated according to the rank held at the date of discharge.

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STATE NEWS.

A Resume of the Principal Items of News in Three Great States.

ILLINOIS.

The losses by the fire at Bement will aggregate \$4,000.

The Central Traffic Association has had a representative at Peoria establishing a bureau of inspection to prevent underbilling in grain shipments.

The Litchfield Advocate has changed hands, Beach & Amsden, the owners of the paper, having sold out to F. C. Beeman. The paper will continue Democratic.

At Rockford, Friday, Stephen Inman was run over by a freight train and his body was so horribly mutilated that only a paper in his pocket established his identity.

In a dispute at Latham, over a difference of 50 cents in a business transaction, Thomas Gassaway, a farmer, was shot, it is believed by his pocket established his identity.

The Governor has offered a reward of \$200 for the arrest and conviction of William Howard, who is said to have murdered F. W. Gaunt, in Pearl, Pike county, last month.

John Horn, of Catlin, aged 19, a bartender at the White Swan saloon, made an unsuccessful attempt to poison himself with laudanum. Disappointment in love was the cause.

Mrs. Butterfield, mother of Nettie Dutton Withersbee, of Elgin, has sued the New York Herald for \$25,000 damages for alleged libel, and Nettie has sued the same paper for \$40,000.

At Rome, Mr. William Estes, coming home from a day's hunting, walking beside his daughter-in-law, slipped and fell, and his gun was discharged, killing Mrs. Estes instantly.

When Lee Nuss, a farmer living in Lena awoke one morning he called his wife, who answered him. He then went out, but on returning in a few moments found his wife dead, from some unknown cause.

Ann Nichols, a young girl living near Kankakee, accidentally knocked a can of peaches from a shelf in a cupboard. The powder filled her mouth and nose, and she died from the effects of the poison.

A new census of Decatur Township shows that the city has a population of 15,000. This entitles the city to seven representatives on the County Board of Supervisors, instead of four as heretofore.

The City Council of Monticello has passed the electric light ordinance over the Mayor's veto and given the light company the privilege for five years without taxes. There will be two coal shafts put down there at once.

During an altercation a man named Brown, an inmate of the almshouse of Lincoln, shot and killed Thomas Gassaway, a well-known citizen. The two men met in a blacksmith shop and quarreled over the bar.

years, ranging in age from twenty down to five years.

R. D. Lampson, formerly a resident of Ashland, Ohio, and a graduate of the University of Michigan, is the new principal of the Howard City schools, succeeding C. B. Collingwood.

The Sacarappa Silk Company, which runs fifty looms in Maine, wants to come to Michigan, and has given Jackson the first chance. Bonus, \$100,000, for which stock will be given and a 7 per cent dividend guaranteed.

Eaton Rapids has the latest case of gas fever, the man who located the Charlotte wells having arrived there and found what he claims to be strong evidence of an abundant supply. A company to drill is being formed.

C. H. Nuite, of Cheboygan, who has lumbered on Bois Blanc Islands this winter, says the ice is not over fourteen inches thick in mid-channel of the straits, and but five inches thick a mile east of the regular crossing toward Lake Huron.

The work of equipping the Toledo, Sazinaw & Muskegon Railway is being pushed so as to make that road ready for the opening of the spring business, and put it on a footing where it can take good care of the business offered.

George Brewster, of Marshall, estimates that he has lost seven hundred dozen of frogs this winter, all on account of the sudden changes of weather. He talks of moving to Alabama and starting a frog farm of magnificent proportions.

About forty prominent carriage manufacturers of the Northwestern States were in session at Jackson. The object of the meeting was to organize the Northwestern Carriage Manufacturing Association and aid in the advancement of wages to employees.

Lieutenant Governor May, one of the central figures in the recent Unitarian Church troubles, at Kalamazoo, has brought suit against L. G. Bragg, one of the trustees of the church, claiming \$10,000 damages for defamation of character.

Oregon Hamilton, of Newaygo, charged with whipping his nineteen-month-old daughter to death, was convicted of murder in the second degree. Hamilton is a widower. The verdict meets with public approval, as the case was one of horrible cruelty.

Edward Preston was convicted in the Recorder's Court at Detroit, of being one of the men who robbed and brutally assaulted Capt. Ira Holton on the street at dusk last January. He was immediately sentenced to twenty-five years in State Prison. Since assaulted Capt. Holton has been a physical wreck. The robbers slugged him about the head and inflicted injuries from which he will never recover.

William N. Brown, of Mt. Pleasant, a lawyer, lumberman, and capitalist, indicted by the United States grand jury for cutting timber on Indian lands, is alleged to have been concerned in the depredations with John B. Freaney, another Mt. Pleasant lumberman. Freaney was convicted, but an arrest of judgment was secured and the case is still pending. Deputy Marshal Galaway arrested Brown and he was held on bail.

INDIANA.

William Smith, colored, and John Sullivan were sentenced at Logansport to five years' imprisonment in the Michigan City prison for robbery.

Colonel Godlove O. Behm, prominent among members of the bar of Lafayette, and a political leader of much ability, died recently, aged sixty years.

In the Circuit Court Pompey Hilton, of Elkhart, was sentenced to two years in the penitentiary, and disfranchised for three years on a charge of stealing jewelry in that village.

John B. Young, an aged citizen of Huntington, died, being poisoned by eating moldy cheese. Other members of the family were also poisoned. Two of them, it is said, will not recover.

Gaynor and Trester, who engaged in a brutal fight at Maywood a short time ago for \$100 a side, have been indicted by the grand jury for prize fighting. The offense is punishable by a heavy fine and imprisonment.

At 2 o'clock one morning the front of Jasper Watson's saloon in Jonesboro was demolished by a dynamite bomb. This is the third time Watson's place has been blown up, as is supposed, by his prohibition neighbors.

At Burlington a boiler explosion occurred, completely destroying George Durrell's steam saw and planing mill, and killing Moses and Frank Whitesell, brothers, and Ed Everman, a son of the late Postmaster of that place.

Last fall George White, aged sixty years, eloped with Anna Gregory, a young woman. They returned a short time after the elopement, and the girl's father sued White for damages. A jury at Shoals awarded him \$10,000, much to the surprise of the public.

Matt Winters, a prosperous farmer, living east of Tipton, has been missing from his home several days. He is a man much devoted to his family, and left home without giving any explanation. Fears are entertained that he has been murdered or has committed suicide.

Itham Davison, ex-County Commissioner and candidate for Representative, who is a prominent farmer living near Shelbyville, was sued by his wife for divorce. He married her last December. She charges him with a series of petty tyrannies and with pernicious conduct that ill comport with his wealth and standing.

The jury in the case of the State vs. Daniel Drew, indicted for the murder of John Mackesey Aug. 4, last, returned a verdict of murder in the second degree, and fixed the punishment at imprisonment for life. Drew accused Mackesey of attempting to advantage of Mrs. Drew, and in the quarrel killed him. Drew asked for a new trial.

John Ungericht, proprietor of the Occidental barber shop of Indianapolis, was arrested while shaving a customer on a charge of Sunday desecration. The arrest was in pursuance of an order that all the shop should be closed, and Ungericht was the only one who openly violated it. It is understood that this will be made a test case, and will be carried to the Supreme Court.

Sheriff Bratton, of Huntington, made known the fact that some unknown person had taken an impression of the outside lock to the county jail for the purpose of getting at the case containing the keys of the jail. Two persons charged with murder are incarcerated in the jail, and a friend of one of them is suspected. The Sheriff has placed extra bolts upon the door to prevent the use of the cast.

Frederick Schmidt, of Evansville, father of Louis Schmidt who was killed a few days ago by Louis Richter, died of a broken heart. His mind became deranged by brooding over his trouble, and he made several attempts to kill himself. Suits will be instituted against the Richter estate, one for \$10,000 for the murder of Louis Schmidt, and the other for \$10,000 on the ground that Frederick Schmidt's death resulted from the murder of his daughter. The amount that may be awarded in the cases will go to the seven children, who are left orphans by his death.

The development of the oil field of Indiana has begun. Representatives of ten different companies are here leasing farms, and the work has been going on for several weeks. The natural flow of the "Citizens" wells at Montpelier, is over 100 barrels daily.

The process of refining has developed the fact that the oil is much heavier than the Wood county, Ohio, and Lima oil, and it is this fact that has brought oil interests here and made the development of the Indiana oil field a certainty. Refinery agents and pipeline agents are making estimates and preparing to take care of the enormous petroleum product that will soon be flowing out of the earth at that place.

Riley Rose.

BY JOHN M'GOVERN.

The small boy was to leave school and go up on the farm east of town. This calamity came upon him because he was poorer than most boys; he had neither father nor mother, and the self-abnegation of his remaining relatives had endured well, in that it had already lasted two years. Lima prairie had been the limits of his known world. Upon the summit of a great wagon-load of things needed to complete the furnishing of the farm-house the boy and the man pierced the neck o' woods that rimmed Lima prairie, and emerged into Pretty prairie, with its little church-spires far off at one side. Here was a world as large as the boy's own world, and he lived in it something like an hour—an hour that he never forgot, but why he knows not. Then, in the March equinox, as the man and the boy toiled up a hill into another neck o' woods, helping the tired horses, the party came upon the setting sun, standing in the straight western road. And as the darkness closed in rapidly, the man pleasantly chattering with the boy, told him to look around him, for he was now coming out on English prairie. A third world in a day. The man sang, for he was traveling toward his new-made wife. The boy grew faint with unhappiness as the sun which had risen with him that baleful day sank and left him with only a part of his day completed. Then the weariness of the journey came to set the body on watch where the spirit had been the only sentry, and the small boy grew happier. Across English prairie rattled the lumber wagon, and, at last, so said the man, the road turned straight toward home. As the step-children take slowly to the name of "mother" for their father's second wife, so this name of "home," for a place the boy had never seen, and never wanted to see came upon him unpleasantly.

Nothing seemed stranger or more joyful than the news, a few years afterward, that another and a beloved family of the boy's relatives had bought Riley Rose's place, and would also try farming. Time had wrought some change for the better in the fortunes of the small boy. He had a guitar, and he was well liked. Therefore, to visit his affectionate aunt and her daughter, the people who had never been unkind to him, and to visit them in Riley Rose's paradise, became a privilege that could hardly have been dreamed of. And in the days of the delightful midsummer, while the men were off on the creek haying, the women would cook a dinner of spring chicken fried in fresh butter, the table would be spread under the trees, the boy, who gloried in housework, would take a delighted hand at the various industries of that little home, and though the people roundabout might say that the light had departed from Riley Rose's yet what cared the boy? The fact was he, the small boy, had become sole heir of this principality of nature. No wonder the disinherited should complain. To swing, to play the guitar, to pick fruit, to go winter-greening, to shoot the black squirrels and shoot at the red squirrels, to bring in a wild turkey or a goose, to drive home the cows, and hear the tinkling of their bells along with the call of some sweet-voiced bird born in those surroundings—such was the round of pleasures that a succession of visits, in all times of the year, brought to the small boy. And be it said to his credit that he never lifted his head from the downy pillows of that hospitable house, to catch the thread of the dawn's discussion outside—the gobble-bobble and the chanticleer—without thoughts of gratitude for the man who had coined this lovely spot out of the primeval wilderness—who had fenced it away from the mean, ugly, workaday world.

Twenty years afterward the small boy finds his health undermined by the hard summer's work and vigil growing out of the assassination, sufferings, and death of President Garfield. In his desire for rest the small boy's thoughts turn backward to the grove of singing birds and scolding turkeys and chirping squirrels. The ever-present dew of that far-away heaven of a sterile childhood seems to fall upon his soul. Yes, he will travel thither. He will walk once more in those scenes. He will do again for a day as he did once for happy weeks. And then he will go in search of Riley Rose. The small boy is old enough now to speak his gratitude.

Years ago the small boy has heard that his people had left the saplings and the oaks. Why, he knows not, but a railroad journey carries him to their farm, not far from the by-places of his youth. They tell him the old place is gone, but he can hardly believe them. A walk of half an hour brings him to the knoll where the orchard once bloomed. In a dazed sort of way he looks for the picket-fence, the gracious oaks; his eye travels a mile for a grove of saplings. But this, he is told, is the sacred spot—a cornfield, like the meanest cultivated acre in the township. Not far from the road, over a stake-and-rider worm fence, is a pit. Here is the cellar of the joyous old home; here had Riley Rose gained his greatest triumphs on the E string. There the cornstalks are picked soldiers, like Fredericks' guard; they grew tall out of the chip-pile, a soil three or four feet deep. Some purchasing Goth had seen no beauty in the place. Troy was; *Carthago delenda est*. The small boy weeps a tear for the orchard, the strawberries, the swings, the squirrels, the cackling, chirping, squeaking, bleating, moaning host; he hears (in his mind) once more the midsummer breeze among the upper branches, and departs. And then he betakes him of the meagre farmhouse a mile away, where the two young people began life so long before. He strolls down the unhappy lane of his youth, where he had carried spring-water when he had a boil on his knee cap; he walks

under the trees. The people would go nowhere else. The good young farmer and his wife shook their heads. It would all come to the bad. The farmer went contentedly to his work, singing "John Anderson My Jo" in the minor key which he loved so well.

Now came water-melon time. There was not a melon on the young farmer's barren acres. But, in Riley Rose's new "forty," notice had been given that melons were free to all—melons that were past the lugging of a small boy. So the farmer and the boy made a trip and brought home half a wagon-boxful, that the great Riley demanded to pile in. There he was. This was the demigod—a large, broad-faced, Scotch-looking farmer, every inch an optimist. How happy he must be! The small boy did not dare to address him, for fear of telling of the secret love that had grown up. And when the melon-bearers returned home there was a feast, for they had lived on salt pork and bad spring-water until they were all famished for some of the juice o' earth. But the farmer ate of the great musk-melons, things the boy had no tooth for. The farmer did not care for watermelons. He ate melons as he sang "John Anderson" in the minor key.

And now came the rout of autumn. The boy could almost hear the sounds of revelry at Riley Rose's. How blessed it was, that though the days should be long and hateful on this worked-out farm, still, up there, not a mile away, was a place where men and women laughed and made merry! How ruefully the farmers all about declared that Riley Rose could get more done at one husking bee than any other man could in ten!

It was destined, in the providence of God, that the boy should vanish from these scenes. He went with but a single regret—that fate had kept him away from the one spot on earth that had been worth living in.

Nothing seemed stranger or more joyful than the news, a few years afterward, that another and a beloved family of the boy's relatives had bought Riley Rose's place, and would also try farming. Time had wrought some change for the better in the fortunes of the small boy. He had a guitar, and he was well liked. Therefore, to visit his affectionate aunt and her daughter, the people who had never been unkind to him, and to visit them in Riley Rose's paradise, became a privilege that could hardly have been dreamed of. And in the days of the delightful midsummer, while the men were off on the creek haying, the women would cook a dinner of spring chicken fried in fresh butter, the table would be spread under the trees, the boy, who gloried in housework, would take a delighted hand at the various industries of that little home, and though the people roundabout might say that the light had departed from Riley Rose's yet what cared the boy? The fact was he, the small boy, had become sole heir of this principality of nature. No wonder the disinherited should complain. To swing, to play the guitar, to pick fruit, to go winter-greening, to shoot the black squirrels and shoot at the red squirrels, to bring in a wild turkey or a goose, to drive home the cows, and hear the tinkling of their bells along with the call of some sweet-voiced bird born in those surroundings—such was the round of pleasures that a succession of visits, in all times of the year, brought to the small boy. And be it said to his credit that he never lifted his head from the downy pillows of that hospitable house, to catch the thread of the dawn's discussion outside—the gobble-bobble and the chanticleer—without thoughts of gratitude for the man who had coined this lovely spot out of the primeval wilderness—who had fenced it away from the mean, ugly, workaday world.

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And now came the rout of autumn. The boy could almost hear the sounds of revelry at Riley Rose's. How blessed it was, that though the days should be long and hateful on this worked-out farm, still, up there, not a mile away, was a place where men and women laughed and made merry! How ruefully the farmers all about declared that Riley Rose could get more done at one husking bee than any other man could in ten!

It was destined, in the providence of God, that the boy should vanish from these scenes. He went with but a single regret—that fate had kept him away from the one spot on earth that had been worth living in.

Nothing seemed stranger or more joyful than the news, a few years afterward, that another and a beloved family of the boy's relatives had bought Riley Rose's place, and would also try farming. Time had wrought some change for the better in the fortunes of the small boy. He had a guitar, and he was well liked. Therefore, to visit his affectionate aunt and her daughter, the people who had never been unkind to him, and to visit them in Riley Rose's paradise, became a privilege that could hardly have been dreamed of. And in the days of the delightful midsummer, while the men were off on the creek haying, the women would cook a dinner of spring chicken fried in fresh butter, the table would be spread under the trees, the boy, who gloried in housework, would take a delighted hand at the various industries of that little home, and though the people roundabout might say that the light had departed from Riley Rose's yet what cared the boy? The fact was he, the small boy, had become sole heir of this principality of nature. No wonder the disinherited should complain. To swing, to play the guitar, to pick fruit, to go winter-greening, to shoot the black squirrels and shoot at the red squirrels, to bring in a wild turkey or a goose, to drive home the cows, and hear the tinkling of their bells along with the call of some sweet-voiced bird born in those surroundings—such was the round of pleasures that a succession of visits, in all times of the year, brought to the small boy. And be it said to his credit that he never lifted his head from the downy pillows of that hospitable house, to catch the thread of the dawn's discussion outside—the gobble-bobble and the chanticleer—without thoughts of gratitude for the man who had coined this lovely spot out of the primeval wilderness—who had fenced it away from the mean, ugly, workaday world.

The Ypsilantian.

THURSDAY, MARCH 29, 1888.

Neighbourhood.

BELLEVILLE.

Wesley Richmond of Cadillac was the guest of his sister, Mrs. T. Woods, Saturday and Sunday.

Miss Mary Buntion of Detroit is visiting friends here.

The trial of Charles O'Connor, alias Higgins occurred here yesterday, but the boy was discharged on some technical point in the warrant. S. W. Burroughs appeared for the boy and Assistant Prosecuting Attorney Barlow for the people. Trustee Officer John Osmun was present.

"Pete" Corkins hollers cash behind the bar of the Arlington now.

Prof. J. A. Sinclair is to deliver the Easter address at the Episcopal church next Sunday.

Engel Westfall of Carleton visited friends here Tuesday.

Samuel Westfall, an old resident of this place is packing up to start for New York. He has made his home here for the past 50 years.

Frank Coddy is spending this week visiting friends in Detroit.

Mrs. Matilda Frain and daughter of Wayne are visiting their many friends here.

George Doyle of Detroit was the guest of her mother, Saturday and Sunday.

WILLIS.

Mrs. Morgan is still suffering with inflammation of the eyes.

Wallace Draper and his wife will go to California for Mrs. Draper's health.

John Pearl was in town on the 25th.

Wm. Abbott of Whittaker was in town one day last week.

Mrs. Heath is no better.

Many of our citizens went to Detroit, Saturday.

Charles McFall moves to Ypsilanti this week to take charge of O. A. Ainsworth's farm.

Mr. and Mrs. James Bemis visited us last week.

Anslon Snodgrass is very sick at his home in Model district.

The many friends of Miss Elma Bradshaw of Missouri, will be glad to hear of her return to Michigan, and of her intention to make it her future home.

Mrs. Thomas Roberts of Eatons Mills is very sick with lung fever.

Mrs. Bert Bissell is recovering.

Mrs. Thorn is on better.

LODI.

Mrs. Geo. Wood of Lodi Plains, who has been out of health for several years, has been confined to her bed for some weeks past, and there is very little hope of her recovery. Her youngest son has returned from Kansas City, and will carry on the farm the coming year.

Miss Fannie Caldwell closed her school on the Plains last Friday, for a vacation of two weeks. She is very popular as a teacher, and has been engaged for the spring term.

Norman Wood has rented for three years the farm known as the "old Tom-may Wood's farm," now owned by E. W. Wallace of Saline.

Mr. E. N. Bissell of Vermont, during his recent visit here, purchased sheep from the flocks of Isaac Shaw, Charles Parsons and J. S. and F. C. Wood. These sheep go to Australia.

LIMA.

The box social at Mr. E. Freer's last Wednesday evening was a very pleasant affair.

John Schettler of Freedom will buy the Palmer farm one mile east of Lima Center and intends moving in town about the first of April.

Auctions seem to be the order of the day hereabouts. The largest in town for several years was that of the Charles Clements estate last Wednesday. Fred Crouse of Lodi did the crying. Fred is a first-class auctioneer.

The Lima Fruit Growers' Association met in Lima last Tuesday and filled out a large order for new varieties of strawberry plants for which they send to New Jersey. The society is now in a flourishing condition. New members are being added. Chelsea and Dexter have berry men belonging to the Association and the membership represents nearly forty acres of small fruit.

Mrs. Wesley Westfall of Lima, who was injured by a runaway team getting frightened at an engine of the M. C. R. R. at the Chelsea depot last fall, has recovered damages in the Circuit Court to the amount of over \$2200.

Mr. George Taylor of this town was seriously hurt by a runaway team last Monday afternoon.

Mr. Merchant of Jerusalem will soon be ready to start up his new saw mill.

STONY CREEK.

Mrs. Henry Redner of Ypsilanti is visiting friends in this vicinity.

Flora Sweet has returned to her home at this place.

Miss Alice MacMahon spent last week with friends at Mooreville.

Mr. Samuel Davis of Dexter is visiting his parents this week.

Mr. Alfred Davis of Ypsilanti spent the Sabbath with his parents at this place.

Miss Ethel Stowe spent last week with friends at Ypsilanti.

The Misses Cora Depue and Nettie Shuart of Ypsilanti spent the Sabbath with Miss Lizzie Pearson.

Mrs. E. Harvey who has been sick for the past three weeks is slowly improving.

The Literary Club met with Miss Jackson last Wednesday evening. A good program made the evening pass very pleasantly.

The Young People's Literary Club will give a public literary entertainment at Mr. Dinsburg's Wednesday evening, March 28th. Refreshments will be served by the society. Admission 10 cents.

Last Thursday evening a large party of our young people gave Mr. Aaron Fuller a pleasant surprise. The refreshments were first class and at a late hour the party broke up. It will long be remembered as a very pleasant occasion. Thanks to the Misses Minzey.

The Presbyterian mission band will hold their regular monthly meeting next Sabbath evening. These meetings are becoming very interesting.

The public meeting of the mission band last Sabbath evening passed off pleasantly. The program was very good, and \$40 was sent away by the band. Miss Cora Welch gave an imaginary sketch of what good the money would do in foreign lands. And Mr. J. K. Campbell told what part was kept by the members of the band. Miss Rose Childs sang several pieces and two very pretty pieces were sung by the quartette.

SALINE.

Clark Bros. have rented their farm three miles southeast to Burkhardt Bros.

John Koch has purchased the Henry Camp property on Ann Arbor street.

Little George Spears on Chicago street, is on the sick list.

Martin Burroughs is reported very low with rheumatic fever.

R. H. Marsh has rented the Mead farm just west of town.

James Bond, an old pioneer, died at his residence on Harvey street the 25th in his 78th year.

Geo. Litchard has rented the Lake Ridge hotel and will take possession about April 1st.

The confirmation exercises at the German church the 25th was largely attended

notwithstanding the inclemency of the weather.

CHERRY HILL.

C. R. Huston's school near West Detroit is just closed and Mr. H. is home working in the interests of the Provident Life Assurance Society of N. Y. of which he is state agent.

Last Monday Rev. Mr. Lowery united in marriage, Mr. Aaron E. Holmes and Miss Nora Goodell. We wish them much joy, and many happy days.

Mrs. Etha Boice has been reengaged to teach the school in the Palmer district. This her third term, begins about April 1st.

The democrats held their caucus Saturday last. The following is their ticket:

Supervisor—John W. Clegg.

Clerk—John W. Clegg.

Justice (vacancy)—Wm. S. Harmon.

Treasurer—Albert Smith.

Highway Com.—Theodore Harmon.

Postmaster—John Clegg.

School Inspector—M. H. Winters.

Constable—James Green, John Quartell, George Smith and Samuel Barber.

CANTON.

Your correspondent attended the annual democratic caucus (not union this time) and witnessed the enthusiasm exhibited by the people in selecting their township officers, to be run and owned by Detroit they proceeded to ballot for supervisor.

The first vote resulted in the choice of a candidate, and amid great enthusiasm he made the following speech:

Gen-gentlemen, I—I appreciate the—the honor of—of—that you have conferred on—on me. I—I have b-been a democrat for—for forty years and have never sc-scratched my ticket. [Cheers.] I have held back from—from coming forward until you wa-wanted a man to save the—the party in Canton. [Great applause.]

I—I do not think I can fill—fill the place of McHorner but if—if I don't get a-asleep on my seat I—I will serve you to—to the best of my a-ability. My fa-family in in-inherited the right to—to hold office in this town, b-but for a few years it—it has been denied. I will en-deavor to to restore the inheritance b-by saving the party from wreck. Gen-gentlemen I—I return my thanks. [Great applause.]

Your correspondent pictured the gentle-man's reception by the supervisors in Detroit. The entire board will doubtless rise up at his entrance and sing,

[This is the one we long have sought, And mourned because we found him not.]

McDowell exclaimed "now we will have another gas hole at the county house, be gorry." Barney O'Flaherty says "he says he, he lives across the way from McHorner, he does." And McHorner can advise, you know.

Dick and the Fairy.

By Grace E. Mansfield, (12 years old.)

Near the dreamy old city of H— there lived in an old castle a fairy. The castle was said to be haunted. In the city there lived in an elegant house, a little boy whose name was Dick O'Donald.

He was seven years old, and an only child. He had everything he wanted, but one thing made him feel very sad; it was that his father was a drinking man. His nurse Tilly was a very nice story teller. She used to tell him about the fairies that lived in the haunted castle that gave people everything they asked for. One day after Tilly had been telling him about the fairies, he thought, why could not we go and see if they would not do something for his father. He went out and told the groom that he was going out for a ride, and wanted his pony saddled. He rode out in the woods, and he saw the castle, and he went to the door and knocked. He waited quite a long time and after a while a little fairy opened the door.

The fairy was not any taller than Dick. Her name was Zada. She wore a dark green skirt, and a pink velvet waist. She looked at Dick and said, "What do you want, little boy?" "I would like to see you, and see if you could not do something for my father who is a drinking man," said Dick. "Come in, little boy, and tell me all about him." She took him into a little room, and gave him a chair, and made him feel quite at home. "Well, who is your father and what is his name?" "Mr. O'Donald. He lives on west T— street, and keeps a saloon, and he drinks so much, and spends all his money playing cards, and if he does not stop soon, we shall have to sell our lovely house and rent out on the back streets." "Poor little boy," said the fairy, "I can help you. You go home, and do not speak to any one, and do not eat anything for one day, and do not come after to-morrow. I will have your father give up his saloon and his drinking, but if you break the charm will be broken. Be sure to come to me day after to-morrow." When Dick went home that night, he did not speak to any one, or eat anything. His father and mother thought he was sick, and sent for the doctor. It scared his father so he gave up his drinking. The next day Dick went to the fairy and told her all about it. He went home and they all lived happily ever after.

A Letter From Mrs. Lodeman.

STEAMSHIP AMSTERDAM, AT SEA, OFF HALIFAX, MARCH 19.

To The Ypsilantian:

The postmark on this letter must be rather a matter of surprise to you, for if there was a thing in the course of human events which was not to be expected, it was that in so short a time after leaving our dear Ypsilanti, we should see the American coast again. But then "L'homme prospere et Dieu dispense." Let me tell you our story.

On the 14th we sailed all right on Saturday, March 10, at 4 p. m., in very comfortable quarters on our beautiful steamer. The sun was bright, winds were favorable, we were soon in the Gulf stream and it was as warm as in May. No one was seasick, and the captain was in the very best of humor.

But the change was to come. Early on Thursday, the 15th, we saw a steamer making signals of distress. She was lying out of our course, so we turned about and when we came within a mile of her, a series of signalling began which ended in our captain's consenting to take the unfortunate steamer in tow and return to Halifax.

She proved to be the steamship Netherlands, Red Star Line, from Antwerp, bound for New York.

Her machinery was totally disabled, and she had been drifting for five days. There were 700 persons on board, and starvation stared them in the face. Our captain offered to take all the people on board and starve them to New York, but they preferred not to leave the steamer. Then boats were lowered, the first officer from the Netherlands came over, and some bargain or other must have been struck, and a pretty advantageous one for our side it must have been for it is not a little thing to turn around in mid ocean and take yourself and all the passengers to a place you don't want to go to. Still hardly anything else could have been done. These poor people could not be left to their fate.

On the 17th inst. we met the steamer Arabian of the Allan Line, and asked them to receive us of the Netherlands, but they flatly refused.

We are still a good many miles from Halifax and are quite uncertain when we shall reach it.

We are having very cold weather and hard winds, and to see the poor disabled steamer bobbing up and down in our wake makes one think of the worst horrors of seasickness.

We yesterday told them at the Emperor of Germany had died on the 9th inst. They were put in a tin box and sent over in memory of Sir William Thompson's patent sounding-machine wire. They got the papers all right, and a hearty cheer

went up from both the boats. This wire does not seem much thicker than a pin, still it resisted the full strength of our forward motion, and the wind and waves of the hard breathing Atlantic.

March 20.

Halifax is in sight. The coast seems quite mountainous and looks as dark blue as indigo. We have been going through fields of loose ice, beautifully phosphorescent at night.

F. LODEMAN.

Pancake in Variety.

On cold winter mornings pan cakes of all kinds hold an important place at the breakfast table. The cherished buckwheat cake, most prominent of all, from Thanksgiving Day until early Spring is seldom absent from the morning meal in the genuine American household. When properly made this is the most delicious of all the griddle cakes, but it has been against it when made from yeast or risen over night that it was difficult to make light and sweet, and that disagreeable effects frequently followed its eating. It is found that by the use of the Royal Baking Powder to raise the batter these objections have been entirely overcome, and that buckwheat cakes are made a most delicious food, light, sweet, tender and perfectly wholesome, that can be eaten by anyone without the slightest digestive inconvenience. Once tested from the following receipt no other will be used: Two cups of buckwheat, one cup of wheat flour, two tablespoons of Royal Baking Powder, one half teaspoonful of salt, all sifted well together. Mix with milk into a thin batter and bake at once on a hot griddle.

The purest and richest syrup is made by dissolving sugar in the proportion of three pounds of sugar to one pint of water. Many persons prefer the flavor of syrup made of Orleans sugar to that made of white rice.

Rice griddle cakes are very delicious. The rice is cooked until perfectly soft, drained dry, mashed with a potato-masher until it is a smooth mass. Add one level teaspoonful of salt, two teaspoonfuls of Royal Baking Powder, and one cupful of flour. Stir together; then add by degrees one quart of milk, and lastly three well beaten eggs. Bake in thin batter.

For hominy cakes take two cupfuls of cooked hominy, and crush it with a potato-masher until it is a smooth mass. Add one level teaspoonful of salt, two teaspoonfuls of Royal Baking Powder, and flour enough to make a moderately thin batter. Beat the eggs, whites and yolks separately, until well frothed, stir the butter, sugar, and one cupful of flour into which the baking-powder has been mixed, add more flour. Bake in small cakes, butter each one as it comes from the fire, place four in a pile, with very thin layers of any kind of sweet jelly between, and powdered sugar over the top. They should be baked very thin and four served to each person.

Very delicate and delicious cakes are made by allowing two teaspoonfuls of Royal Baking Powder and one-half teaspoonful of salt to one quart of milk, and sufficient corn meal, mixing all into a smooth, thin batter; no eggs or butter are used in these. The cakes bake quickly to a rich deep brown, and are extremely tender and light.

A very delicious, sweet pancake is made by taking one pint of sweet milk, four eggs, two tablespoonfuls of powdered sugar, two tablespoonfuls of melted butter, one teaspoonful of Royal Baking Powder, and flour enough to make a moderately thin batter. Beat the eggs, whites and yolks separately, until well frothed, stir the butter, sugar, and one cupful of flour into which the baking-powder has been mixed, add more flour. Bake in small cakes, butter each one as it comes from the fire, place four in a pile, with very thin layers of any kind of sweet jelly between, and powdered sugar over the top. They should be baked very thin and four served to each person.

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